

# 10 Days

## Frank Hamilton

My feet are on the ground  
My hopes are flying high  
There's movies in my mind  
And stories in the sky  
I'll believe in you, if you believe in me  
It doesn't matter where we've been  
It matters where we're gonna be  
In 10 days time  
In 10 months time  
In 10 years time  
So if you don't like it  
Then you might as well sort it out  
My love is a motor way  
Your life is a roundabout  
This is what you make it  
But you're always walking out  
When the music gets too loud  
When the music gets too loud  
(When the music gets too loud)  
So this is where I stand  
This is where we sit  
I know the dickheads are in charge  
But we'll still make the best of it  
In 10 days time  
In 10 months time  
In 10 years time  
So if you don't like it  
Then you might as well sort it out  
My love is a motor way  
Your life is a roundabout  
This is what you make it  
But you're always walking out  
When the music gets too loud  
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(When the music gets too loud)  
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So if you don't like it  
Then why not sort it out?  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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